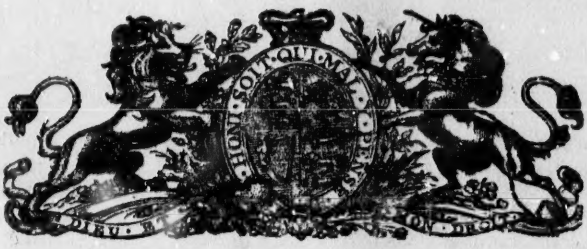

Jubilee

Thanksgiving Service,

Of all Christian Churches on the occassion of the

60th. Anniversary

— OF THE —

Queen's Accession,

JUNE 20th. 1897.

ST. ANDREW'S RINK.

2.30 P. M.

Saint John, N. B., Canada.

FORM OF SERVICE.

OPENING HYMN.

Hark! the song of Jubilee,
Loud as mighty thunders roar;
Or the fulness of the sea,
When it breaks upon the shore.
Hallelujah! for the Lord
God omnipotent shall reign:
Hallelujah! let the word
Echo round the earth and main.

Hallelujah!—hark! the sound,
From the depths unto the skies,
Wakes above, beneath, around,
All creation's harmonies:
See Jehovah's banners furl'd,
Sheath'd his sword: he speaks—'tis done;
And the kingdoms of this world
Are the kingdoms of his Son.

He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have passed away.
Then the end: beneath his rod
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

Words of Welcome,

Rev. J. de Soyres.

Invocation,

The Rev. J. W. Clarke.

Address,

by the Mayor of St. John,

HYMN.

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.

Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed;
And for his sheep he doth us take.

O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto:
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.

Reading from Scripture

Psalm LXXII.- Rev. L. G. Macneill.

Address,

Rev. John Read.

HYMN.

O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Our shelter from the stormy blast,
And our eternal home.

Under the shadow of thy throne,
Still may we dwell secure;
Sufficient is thine arm alone,
And our defence is sure.

Before the hills in order stood,
Or earth received her frame,
From everlasting thou art God,
To endless years the same.

Address,

Rev. Dr. Carey.

Prayer,

Rev. R. P. McKim.

National Anthem.

God save our gracious Queen,
Long live our noble Queen,
God save the Queen:
Send her victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us;
God save the Queen!

Thou who for threescore years,
'Mid sunshine, cloud and tears,
Hast kept our Queen:
Still be her guide and stay,
Through life's uncertain way;
Till dawns the perfect day,
God save the Queen!

Thy choicest gifts in store
On her be pleased to pour;
Long may she reign:
May she defend our laws,
And ever give us cause
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the Queen!

Benediction,

Rev. Dr. Pope.